

[1]

Whats the scariest scenario you can think of ?

I've always imagined this

- >walking down a street alone at night
- >for some reason you turn around
- >in the far off distance you see it
- a pair of legs just standing there
- >there is no body, just two legs cut off at belt-line
- >you start to back up
- >the legs start to walk towards you
- >they pick up into a run

[2]

Waking up and seeing a charred witch looking at you from outside the window, and then you realize that the window is open.

[3]

- >Closed door, empty house, you in a room
- >Outside that door there is a light shining towards the door
- >Two unidentified feet stand in front of your closed door
- >they cast a visible shadow underneath your door
- >Your room is dark so all you see is their shadowed feet underneath your door

[4]

- > Wake up
- > Door to my apartment is completely locked
- > Windows are boarded up
- > Keyhole portal is covered
- > Whenever I move to one room, hear movement in the other room
- > Black mold begins rotting away walls
- > Smelly black water begins dripping from the faucets
- > Keep glimpsing a figure with wide white eyes in the corner of your eye

[5]

For me, falling off a boat in the sea and no one noticing you til it's gone. then, while treading water, looking down and seeing something big. BIG. Like an eel with teeth the size of snowboards, a mouth big enough to eat a hummer whole.

[6]

Used to have to smoke outside, every morning at 5:30 AM still dark saw this jogger in gray sweatpants and goodies. Never saw his face, he'd just jog past me everymorning in the dark.

I imagined him as passing by, changing course directly toward me and last second revealing his face to have gouged out or no eyes at all, his mouth opened inhumanly wide, his arms reaching for me. Loved that thought

[7]

Waking up to what appears to be a large ventriloquist dummy with a very large head laying right next to me.
I had a nightmare once about it and it mentally wrecked me for life.

It was just laying there, smiling at me.

[8]

- > wake up
- > only person in apartment
- > decided that roommates have left for uni
- > it's about 10 am
- > grab some breakfast and leave for class
- > realize I hear nothing
- > no buzz from the power lines
- > no cars moving
- > no trains
- > everything is dead silent
- > I only hear the pats of my boots on the asphalt
- > phone has no signal
- > cars have no gas
- > I am alone
- > after I am done adventuring I head back
- > the night comes quick
- > anything that isn't a flash light goes out
- > There will never be any more light
- > After the flash light goes out, that is it
- > there will never be any contrast
- > just the empty world with no light until I die

Being left to my own devices with nothing but my sense of touch, taste, hearing, and smell sounds horrifying. I don't know how you would even find the will to survive in a world like that.

[9]

Just walking by a really old house and seeing a shadowy figure watching you from the upstairs window.

[10]

For me, its being suspended in space, or right smack dab in the middle of a clear ocean with nothing visible beneath me but water.

[11]

- >being an astronaut or sentenced to death in space
- >drifting away in space suit
- >look at readouts, "Time until o2 depleted: 45 minutes"
- >hopelessness

[12]

Being locked inside a clear cell at the deepest part of the ocean, and once in a while something massive and unseen swimming by,

rocking my cell.

Sometimes I hear sounds so utterly alien I can't be sure I'm in Earth anymore.

Sometimes I will hear those massive unseen creatures feeding, I will hear the cruching of clear walls. The walls of other cells down here with me in the darkness.

And knowing that soon they will come for me.

[13]

- >walk down into your basement
- >light switch is on the other side of the room
- >you've done this hundreds of times
- >walk to wall
- >grope for light switch
- >feel something cold and slimy/sticky

I freak out all the time in my mom's basement that there will be a dead body or something instead of the light switch.

[14]

- >suffer some kind of brain damage or get brain disease
- >can no longer communicate thoughts or control behavior
- >family and friends become aliens who speak different language
- >social workers give up on you
- >live on streets and die alone
- >could happen

[15]

- >Die
- >Turns out when you die, you look dead to everybody else, but you're still actually conscious of your surroundings as in you can still see, hear and feel everything
- >Can't move nor talk however
- >Coroner is performing your autopsy. They're cutting you open and the pain is excruciating, but you're unable to tell them to stop. You're also already dead, so there's no escape from the pain
- >Eventually be buried
- >Just stuck in casket with only your thoughts for eternity

[16]

I had this reoccurring dream as a kid that haunts me today.

- >Be in pure white room, think the construct from the matrix. (This is me at age 4-5 in the 80s though)
- >Be building a dinosaur skeleton out of tooth picks.
- >As slowly as you can imagine.
- >Feels like each second takes an hour.
- >FORGET THIS TORTURE.

[17]

- >you wake up in a dark room..You hear a woman crying and hear a small child complaining.
- >A dark red light barely illuminates the shadow of a woman

cradling something in a bundle of blankets.

>The womans face is shrouded and her hair matted...She feels oddly out of place even in this vast nothingness.

>She makes a noise like she had been shocked and lifts her head up to show her eyes are completely removed and her lower jaw is hanging loosely by a few patches of flesh.

>She looks back into the black and cries out of fear while she drops the bundle to reveal a a corpse of small creature half rotted and covered in parasite like maggots writhing in it.

>You feel a presence of a creature far larger than even the void appear and roar making you pass out..

>You hear the faint sound of the woman scream only for a moment and then the sound of the beast crunching

>You open your eyes again and you are suddenly in the red light and you hear the woman again behind you and the bundle on the floor next to you begins to cry...

>The womans voice behind you says.."Your tuuurnnn"

[18]

Some kind of creature that lives in my home. Very sneaky so I never see it, at night it sleeps on my bed or walks around the house.

[19]

>You are trapped in a room with a window only..no door.

>You no longer need food or water.

>Everything feels alien and the room sequences its light by night and day allowing you to remain on a seemingly normal sleep schedual.

>You feel many things staring at you from the window

>You feel the world outside of the window is alien

- >A message appears one day next to you.
- >"Go ahead and look out the window...We want to see you"

[20]

- >watching a movie with the family
- >all the sudden the TV turns off
- >loud ringing in ears not coming from anywhere
- >family was normal
- >now their eyes are rolled back into their heads
- >expressionless faces, but their heads track you wherever you move
- >completely motionless bodies
- >you leave the house freaked out
- >ringing changes to low rumble as you make it outside
- >family members floating through the house towards you screaming, still expressionless faces

[21]

A corpse just floating over my bed, looking straight at me, has been a terrifying scenario for me. I don't even know how I got the image in the first place.

[22]

- >Wake up
- >everything seeming the same
- >Go to see whomever you live with
- >"You don't belong here"

>What?
>"You don't belong here"
>That is the only response you get.
>Everyone says "You don't belong here"
>Peoples faces slowly begin to grow far more angry and
sinister but their tone remains the same.
>"You don't belong here"
>"You don't belong here"
>"You don't belong here"

[23]

Here is a short one.

>You never ever stop feeling the pain of a wound even when its
healed.

[24]

>Look down from my apartment window
>See someone standing or walking along in the distance
>It turns to look directly at me as if it can sense me looking at
it
>Starts running toward my building
>Shortly after it disappears beyond my line of sight, whether or
not it tries to force its way in, I can feel that it's just outside my
door, wanting to take a closer look at me

[25]

- >driving alone in the dark
- >look in rear-view mirror
- >Someone looking at me in the backseat

[26]

- >Wake up as your just slipping into a crevasse no memory why you are there

- >Stuck upside down with the rock getting tighter as you slip down

- >you feel your chest crushing in but you have just enough room to breath

- >you hit the bottom as your neck bends and you feel your entire weight crushing you

- >your arse and legs are jammed and you are stuck like this

- >in constant agony

- >In the end you decide to try and relax so you take a deep breath

- >in.....hold.....

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>in.....hold.....

[27]

Scariest thing I can imagine is leaving your house and seeing someone you don't recognize staring at you from inside.

[28]

Waking up to someone right beside/above/below me. Opening my blinds in the morning to someone/thing standing right outside.

Being stuck out in the deep blue.

Being sold into slavery/trafficking.

[29]

I alway hated the idea of
>wake up
>roll over
>thing staring but does nothing

>you freeze

[30]

I have quite long hair (bottom of neck length) so I have to dry it with a towel, I normally cover my face when I'm doing this. I always have a fear that when I take the towel away there'll be something there by the open door just looking at me, doesn't say or do anything just stands there looking at me, then it just turns around and walks away.

Not exactly scary but it always creeps me out and I take my towel off really fast now.

[31]

>You wake up but are unable to move your body..
>Something else is piloting it.
>Everyone calls you a different name and every language or speech you see or hear is unrecognizable.
>You are forced to watch this person play out their lives for the rest of its life

[32]

Something almost realistic but a little off. For example

>notice (insert person you live with) walk toward a back room
>were going to tell them something so get up and go after them
>get into room, no one is there

- >no way they could've got in or out
- >realize you are home alone and they weren't supposed to be here at the time anyway
- >start questioning reality

[33]

- >stuck in massive labyrinth
- >exit is hours of walking away even taking the most direct route
- >illuminated by countless lightbulbs
- >lightbulbs slowly, sloooooowly go out, one at a time starting at the 24-hour marker
- >each light is connected to a memory
- >everytime a light shuts off, the corresponding memory goes with it
- >the lights and memories are totally random, but the very last memory to be lost is always the same
- >the memory of what fear is

[34]

Scenarios like those in Event Horizon, or Stephen King's short story The Jaunt.

- > Just you being mindraped by eternity
- > Or an eldritch alernate universe
- > For what feels like all eternity
- > When in fact it happens in the blink of an eye

Screw the skellingtons and creepy crawlies man, real terror is the depths of the unknown and its affect on the human mind...

[35]

Walking through the house at night, looking at one of the windows and seeing a messed up, pale white face just standing there, staring at me, unmoving.

Terrifies me. I'm an adult, I'm not supposed to be afraid of the dark.

[36]

- >Walking alone, late at night, creepy wooded area
- >Phone vibrates
- >Ooh, new picture message
- >Wait a second
- >The number is 0000000000
- >Picture of you taken from a few feet away

[37]

- >chilling in bed
- >Door opens a creak because window is open
- >You hear a bloop bloop sound from the rain
- >You hear whispering outside the door.
- >You're alone

[38]

- >wake up from a nightmare you can't quite remember
- >stumble down the darkened hall to get a drink of water
- >staring into the bathroom mirror
- >feel like fabric of this reality at the moment is extremely thin, and you're not really sure who, or what you really are.

[39]

Recurring terror/nightmare since I was very young

- >Standing to the side of a staircase that runs down a wall
- >Creatures with very long stick legs walking down the stairs
- >Long legs so thin you can only just make them out, like the thickness of a needle
- >Absolute terror
- >As they are coming down the stairs, never see whats on top of the legs. Just the legs.

In my older years:

- >Bizarre sensation that can only be described as unpleasant/terrifying accompanied with various indescribable shapes/sensations. Some kind of pendulum effect... a rippled plain that gets smoothed out and feels incredibly discomforting as it does.

And more:

- >Staring out the window. Terrifying thing right there in plain sight but somehow not catching my vision, I'm looking past it and at other details in the frame.
- >That feeling when you realize that immensely terrifying thing was in front of your face the whole time and you somehow didn't notice.

[40]

- >Terrifying thing in neighborhood
- >somehow communicating to me telepathically
- >"I'm coming for you"
- >"I'm approaching your street now"
- >Can feel its presence getting closer
- >Terrifyingly mocking you
- >"I'm approaching your house now"
- >Nowhere to run
- >etc

[41]

I used to talk about this with one of my friends, actually. We concluded that anything truly out of place or impossible is scary. These examples are driving related because we were driving at night when we came up with these:

- > drive alone at night
- > no street lights
- > you see a person dressed as a clown standing on the side of the road
- > he just stares at you as you pass by

I said clown because it's something just ridiculous.

- > driving at night, alone
- > you see a dog standing on two legs on top of the lamppost, with its front legs on the side (as if it were a human)
- > again, it just stares as you pass by

It's absurd, but still it's somehow scary.

- > drive at night with friends, radio's playing on the background
- > have fun, they're drinking

> suddenly flinch, and realize you've been driving alone the whole time and the radio's tuned to static

This is definitely the worst.

[42]

- >you lose all sensation and feelings of revulsion
- >a parasite is under your skin
- >you must remove it or you will die
- >you must not injure yourself too much or you will die
- >you can only use your hands

[43]

- >Being out alone in the middle of an ocean at night with nothing to hold onto
- >Feel massive creatures swimming under and around you
- >You have no idea what

[44]

- >Going upstairs in my apartment.
- >Daughter in living room see girlfriend's back in kitchen.
- >Girlfriend turns and walks toward living room never see her face.
- >Get upstairs open bathroom door.
- >Girlfriend is gathering towels.
- >Here daughter scream downstairs.

This happened to me except for the last part.

Still can't explain it. I saw her walk into the living room. Then I saw and talked to her upstairs. I ran back down and my daughter was fine just watching tv.

[45]

- >Wake up
- >No one else
- >Just you
- >Everything still works, electricity never dies out, you get all the riches a man could ever want
- >But you're all alone
- >Forever

[46]

I have this thing about mirrors, no clue why

- >done showering, open shower curtain
- >no choice but to look at mirror, its just you, staring at you, staring at you, staring at you
- > the thought of a mirror alone in an empty house creeps me out
- >how do you know what your reflection is doing while your back is turned?
- >I wonder what life inside the mirror is like...

[47]

I read this creepypasta about a ghost-guy who goes to your bedroom window every night at 3:30AM and stays for exactly an

hour or something like that. During that time, you can't let on that you're awake or he'll come get you. He can unlock doors and windows without even touching them. That pasta gets me because my bedroom is right next to the door that leads into our backyard, and it's also close to our front door, plus I have two windows in my room.

[48]

- >walking in creepy corridor
- >dark
- >white cracking wallpaper
- >walk around corner
- >see woman
- >face all cut
- >she's screaming
- >OH GOD HELP ME!

[49]

- >wake up
- > darkness all around you
- > Can't see anything, but you can only feel a hard concrete floor
- > hear echoing sound of animals, and creatures
- > realize that you are in a giant room
- > hear footsteps running around you and breathing near you
- > have no idea where you are or what is around you

[50]

- >wake up
- >world is overrun by gigantic spiders
- >webs everywhere
- >only my room is unaffected, but I'll need to go outside to get food eventually

[51]

- >wake up.
- >try to sit up but bang head.
- >feel around me - it's like velvet and silk.
- >realize I've been buried alive.

[52]

You're on a transatlantic voyage, and your ship capsizes.

The Kraken or some other ridiculously gigantic sea monster happens to be in the water as you and everyone else goes under.

It would be the worst.

[53]

- >Laying in bed.
- >Staring at wall.
- >Hear tapping from the other side.
- >Go check the room on the other side of your wall.
- >Empty, used only for when guests visit.
- >Go back to lay down.

- >Hear tapping again.
- >Go back into room.
- >Hunched over skinny figure with dark features is tapping on the wall.
- >It turns to look at you.
- >It has eight pitch black eyes and no mouth.
- >It walks through the wall into your room.
- >You run back to your room to check.
- >It's empty.
- >You tap on your wall.
- >It taps back.

I had a dream about that last night... it was a dream, right?

[54]

- >wake up in the dark, very very thirsty.
- >go get drink of water.
- >go back to bedroom.
- >open door to see yourself in bed, eyes rolled back with whites showing and tongue sticking out of your unnaturally wide open mouth.
- >turn around in horror to see the reaper standing in front of you beckoning.

[55]

- >walking home late at night
- >7ft tall woman with white hair and long white standing dead still 100 meter ahead
- >out of nowhere she start screaming so loud it pierces your ears
- >starts running at you very fast, can see her long legs flailing

about

[56]

>get lost in the country, afternoon and its getting dark quickly,
walking the long empty roads trying to find a sign
 >see stray dog ahead
 >looking you dead in the eye walks past you slowly
 >get weird feeling in stomach, something isn't right about that
dog
 >look behind you, dogs standing on two hind legs
 >starts bolting at you

[57]

>Lying in bed trying to go to sleep
 >In a double because you need your space
 >Think there is something lying next to you
 >Man up and turn around
 >Nothing
 >Sigh and turn back to your original position
 >Come eye to eye with Child-like monster crouching next to
your bed

[58]

>Wake up lodged under heap of old heavy cardboard cartons and
other aged basement antiquities in closed off cellar
 >dark and silent
 >windows too grimy to see through, doorway out is non-existent

- >old white blocky computer flickering blue screen faintly lighting a small space up
- >featureless alien face appears on screen accompanied by dreadful noises when in close proximity to computer
- >can hear aimless moaning in the vicinity
- >Have a deep sense of instinct that in the other corner of the basement is something incredibly dangerous
- >there is no way to leave the room

[59]

I've been thinking for some time, and I realised that the most creepy scenario of all, is the most classic one.

Have you ever take a time to think about the minotaur legend?

- >You wake up in a dark, cold, with only some few torches in the walls.
- >It's a stone place, stone ground, stone walls.
- >You start walking by, you dont have any choice.
- >You are naked, nothing more around.
- >after some few hours (3 hours maybe?) you start to notice... bones... all around...
- >More afraid now
- >You get a piss on the wall
- >Continue to walk by
- >After some hours (7 hours now?) in this.... maze... you see something in the dark.
- >No choice here, go for it.
- >God's grace, it's a man... a man hidden in the shadows.
- >You approuch slowy, it seems that he didnt saw you yet.
- >he is... tall, 2 meters tall...
- >Your eyes adjust to the darkness and what you see shock you.
- >The man have a bull head.

I know that this sounds funny here, but.... this would be scary.

[60]

>You live alone
>It's around 2 am, your eyes are closed and you're ready to sleep
>The bed dips and you hear breathing right above you

[61]

Waking up in a warehouse full of naked mannequins at night and having to find my way out.

Freaking mannequins.

Everywhere.

Some are old, some are new. Some are the types without arms or heads, some are full forms, some are just torsos in racks.

OR

Somehow get locked in a big department store at night and all the mannequins wake up and start walking around. The ones with just arms, no hands and no legs just crawling around, toppling off shelves. All in the dark, dead silent, for hours on end. Just mannequins walking and crawling blindly around.

I hate mannequins so freaking much.

Up the ante on the first one.

>finally find way out.

>look back and all the mannequins you were feeling aren't there
as you stare at a completely empty room

Even better:

>finally find way out

>look back and all the mannequins that have been aimlessly
moving around are all completely still with all their heads facing
you.

[62]

>Laying in bed and notice its after midnight.

>Roll over on other side of bed.

>hear someone cough under your bed.

[63]

>wake up

>strangest feeling, feeling of a nightmare

>so quite so present. nope moment imminent

>crawling down the hall

>your family have turned into giant flies

>they're coming

[64]

Imagine if you heard a great rumbling every once in a while so
you know something's out there but you don't know what.
And it keeps getting closer . . .

[65]

>wake up
>shuffle in bed
>put hand around lover
>feel long nails and dry skin
>this isnt right
>read so many stories on /x/ that you know now that if you start
yelling or turn around the husk lying before you you will probably
die

[66]

I think of this all the time when I'm outside smoking at night.

>good bit of trees and bushes around, hard to see things because
it's dark and lots of shadows from the trees
>hear leaves crunch, small twigs fall, normal outdoor sounds
>creepy as hell because it's night time
>neighbors cats sometimes roam around outside and make
sounds
>looking around slightly paranoid because of instinct
>what am I looking at over there?
>stare into the darkness trying to make your eyes adjust and
focus
>it's too dark to make out much of anything

>slowly you begin to make out whatever it is and now you realize
>you've been staring into a face, that's been staring back at you.

The scariest part:

>tons of homeless people in this city so the possibility of
someone lurking in dark areas with trees is not extremely low

[67]

It took me having a nightmare (many in fact but never noticed
they were basically the same thing) to learn my greatest fear.

Having someone or something after you and forever always
getting closer.

It can be at a snail pace but man...Knowing something is after you
and will never give up until you are dead, that just scares me to
death.

Don't think of a dinosaur or something big, think of an imp that if
touched can instantly kill anything. He don't have to eat, piss,
sleep, nothing. He have no sense of boredom or entertainment.
The fact he want you dead is the only drive he need. He willing to
take his time too, don't mind you running away. He simply waiting
for you to give up. He have all of the time in the world unlike you.

[68]

>wake up in hospital
>feel perfectly fine
>try to leave
>doctors say I'm delirious and need rest

>drug me and keep me against my will

[69]

>live alone in apartment
>sleeping
>woken up by scratching on your door

[70]

>Wake up in a dim motel room somewhere in the desert.
>There's someone next to you, a woman.
>You can feel her long hair. You feel horny.
>You mount her
>that feels good
>The lamp lights up next to you
>You see you are screwing a putrid corpse
>It's eyes have rolled back into it's orbits
>Through the transparent skin of it's stomach you see it's
innards tremble with each thrust as it's inanimate head bobs up
and down.
>Horried, you push away with your hands which slowly sink
into the rotten flesh, oozing dark body fluids
>You reach the other end of the bed and awkwardly hide your
nudity with the bed covers
>The light goes off
>A creaking sound emanates from all the walls, and you hear
slow, thudding, moist footsteps coming towards the bed
>They're coming for you

[71]

That scene in King Kong at the bottom of that ravine full of bugs/insects. I'm not even scared of bugs, but the part where Andy Serkis was getting eaten by giant maggots was horrifying. It's such a depressing feeling of hopelessness, I had nightmares about that part for a week or so.

[72]

- >Wake up during the night
- >A nightmarish figure is in the room with you
- >It isn't looking at you or moving at all
- >It hasn't noticed you, but it will if you look at it for too long or make the slightest sound

[73]

- >looking in mirror
- > suddenly your eyes in the mirror turn pitch black
- > start to nope but not sure
- > smile nervously
- > the smile in the mirror now has pointy teeth

Never had this, but so many times I've been scared to look in the mirror too long in case this is what I saw.

[74]

I'd like to see a multiplayer game set deep under the ocean, like

in the abyss, so everything is completely dark. You're part of a research crew in a deep sea laboratory. There could be different classes with different capabilities. And every round was a random encounter with a vicious, legendary sea creature. There were also random environmental elements, like the power going out, sections of the station being flooded or partially flooded, life support going out, etc. Almost anything in the game could be picked up and used for something, but only certain classes would be able to make use or make proficient use of certain items (i.e. only an Engineer can stabilize a hull breach using an arc welder/welder whereas another class could only partially stop the breach).

Everyone spawns at the beginning of the round with no clue what the monster will be or what the environmental elements will be, but they have certain objectives (i.e. survive X amount of time, prevent the captain from being killed, etc). After a random amount of time between 0 and 10 minutes, the environmental elements will occur. Between 5 and 10 minutes the monster will appear. It could be a huge leviathan, or some kind of creepy ass mermaid, or some octopus that releases mites in to the base that infect people and turn them in to mutant sea monsters, etc.

[75]

- >In bathroom
- >Looking at mirror
- >Reflection blinks
- >You don't

[76]

- >be astronaut

- >space fungus attack
- >become incorporated into the immortal pain of the biomass until the end of time

[77]

- >Coming back home from somewhere.
- >The door is unlocked.
- >You locked it.

I'm always scared this will happen.

Worse:

- >leave in a rush
- >forget to lock door
- >come back
- >door is locked

Now you know someone is inside, and they wait.

[78]

- >being legless
- >trying to escape from a wolflike monster
- >he is playing with you (but you don't know it)
- >you're knocking at someone's door, but nobody opens
- >the only way to escape is to go upstairs
- >you feel him breathing down your neck, but he doesn't hurt you
- >Until you stop for a second. Then he mauls you to death.

Dreams like that made me afraid of stairs.

[79]

- >family member dies
- >bury them with their phone
- >a few months later
- >parents start receiving calls from their number

[80]

Being trapped in a crawl-space-like place in pitch black darkness, not able to go forwards, backwards, or even move besides turning your head.

Being in an exploratory deep sea pod like the one James Cameron had; travelling down several miles, stop at the sea floor, pitch black. You turn on your spot lights. Suddenly, sonar picks up something huge. You shine your light in that direction, only to catch a glimpse of several massive tentacles (and I mean like the size of a freight train) retreating into the darkness, just before hearing a ground-shaking bellow from the distance.

[81]

- >you're home alone, taking a bath
- >light goes off
- >you open shower curtain and bathroom door is open
- >it was closed

[82]

You go along your daily routine, everything is normal. Perfectly normal.

Then suddenly your vision starts to glitch. Like full-on, colorbursting, horizon changing, vision skewing glitch. You try to scream. Someone asks you, what's wrong anon?

Your other senses remain perfectly normal.

[83]

One day, you notice something about your body that you could swear was different before. If you ask your friends and/or family, they all think you're telling some kind of joke, because it's always been there.

[84]

- >You're walking alone deep in the woods
- >You come upon what looks like some type of abandoned drainage or sewage pipe going into the ground
- >You look inside, can't see the bottom
- >Shaft is about 2.5 feet in diameter
- >As you are looking down shaft, you lose your footing and fall head-first into shaft
- >The shaft tapers ever so gradually until you are wedged tightly in the shaft, head-first, arms at your side, can't do a single

thing to turn yourself around

- >Only thing you can do is wiggle your hands and legs
- >No hope of anyone ever hearing your screams for help
- >You feel a spider crawling on your face

[85]

- >working fast food
- >taking drive-thru orders
- >recognize the voice of your neighbor, you're bros
- >"Hey man! the usual?" you say
- >"....Anon?.." he says after a long pause
- >"Yeah its me! You want the number four right?" You reply, shrugging it off.
- >"I-.. I gotta go" he says, you can hear his car quickly pull out of the lane to the parking lot exit
- >Confused and worried, you lean out the deliver window to get a good look at him going by
- >You see yourself. Riding shotgun with him, your doppelganger locking eye contact with you, blankly as your neighbor drives off with a pale expressionless face

[86]

I had a dream earlier that works as one.

You're alone in a big house that is familiar to you. You know you're alone, but every few minutes you hear a door close somewhere in the house. Whenever you investigate, you find nothing but the closed door, and you hear it again from a different location.

[87]

The sea is terrifying. I don't know why anyone would want to be in the Navy/or a trawler/a member of the coast guard/marine biologist etc.

I mean, I had gone to see aircraft or old cruisers at museums. Each individual craft is so massive, especially when thinking about those who once manned them.

Then you see the ones that haven't made it so pristine to their new homes on the exhibition floors. Footage of old planes shot down in war time turned to a rusty hovel or an old war ship filmed from the depths on T.V. Its almost incomprehensible how something so large can be so dwarfed.

Nothing creepier than footage of old wrecks sat upon the ocean bed or overrun with creepy sea life.

Then of course you get theorists who believe the Megalodon is still out there. I think I'll NOPE the out of the sea, and stay as far inland as possible.

[88]